

The world revolves on its axis quite regularly, and yet there is one secret which neither science nor skill can extract. Previous to springing the drop, Calcraft, the English hangman, always whispers something in the ear of his victim. It is the last word which the poor wretch hears. What it is Calcraft refuses to say, and dead men tell no tales. It is a "hoon voyage" or the password? Now that a younger man has taken his place, the murderer goes his way without a word of consolation.











